

Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

IRONTON, MISSOURI.

RECALLED BY THE MINUTE GUN

Sitting within the twilight gloom,
These gray webs draped my darkening
room,
I hear afar a cannon boom;

A minute-gun beyond the bar,
Where white-maned waves and chaos are,
With clouds above and not a star.

And on that sound floats back to me
Another night far out at sea,
With grim Death facing you and me.

The wreck of low-flung leaden clouds,
The wall of wild winds through the
shrouds,
And frightened folk in shivering crowds.

When every wave our vessel heeled,
And every timber raked and reeled,
As near and dear deep thunder pealed.

The life-boats splintered one by one,
The last hope from them gulped and gone,
Death's white-maned couriers charging on.

I see your dear lips move in prayer,
Like silvered seaweed seems your hair,
Never your face more fond nor fair.

And then the close clasp of your arms
Which tightened with new-born alarms,
When Death could not abate your charms.

Then hours floated upon a spar
Where white-faced corpses floating are,
And the breakers on the bar.

All limed again on storm clouds dun
Which quenched the glimmers of the sun,
Awakened by that minute gun.

But through the darkness of the place
Shines forth the fondness of your face,
Your loving eyes and matchless grace.

And, safe mid storm and lightning's
brand,
While perils broods o'er sea and land,
Warm touch of loving lips and hand.

— Edgar Jones.

An Example in Addition.

BY MARIA WEED.

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It was Sabbath night and Lisher
and me were seated by the fire-
place in the sittin'-room. Neither
of us spoke, for we was thinkin'
that just 26 years ago we was married;
that another anniversary was hur-
ryin' on to join those already
counted; that life's clock was strikin'
another hour for us.

We've had our share of the "ups
and downs" of this world, but our
love has been of the sort to stand
"wear and tear," so I don't mind
sayin' that we've had to do with
considerable of the latter.

I believe in submission when it ain't
carried too far by either party.
Overrul'n' is injurious, and those
who are indulged in it never know
when they have become tyrannical or
headstrong, so of course the yieldin'
soul don't get credit for givin' in.

Lisher's manliness was what I first
admired in him. Folks called him
"set and stubborn," but generous and
awful kind-hearted. He was tall and
the strongest of them all, when it
came to wrestlin' and such like. So
it has always been a real comfort to
depend on him for support, and he
hasn't never failed to care for my
smallest need.

Any woman of sense will learn by
experience that continual objectin'
weakens her influence in the home.
Lisher often says that he thinks the
world of my advice, but it's because
of my agreein' with him so much.
It wouldn't be worth nuthin' if I
didn't. When I have to differ with
him I jest come right out with my
idea and accept as my pay for the
privilege such titles as "know-noth-
in" and "weak woman."

But I am divergent, and this Sunday
night our hearts was tender and
warmed by the sweet memories of
that far away weddin'. As clearly as
though days, not years, had come be-
tween, we recalled every sayin' and
doin' of that occasion, the greatest
day in our lives. Suddenly Lisher in-
terrupted me.

"Marthy, I've been thinkin' that
I'd change the house a little—build
on that 'lean-to' you've wanted so
long, and a new kitchen."

"Oh, Lisher!" was all I could say.
"You'd like it, wouldn't you?"

"Like it? Why, I can't tell you how
happy I am. It's so good of you!"

"Nonsense, you don't deserve it, for
you've been a faithful wife to me,
Marthy."

"When shall you begin?" I asked.
"Right away. I never wait when
once I decide upon a thing."

So that's how we came to build, and
from that time I never knew a mo-
ment's rest.

The furniture was packed in the
front room, but the dust from the
tearin' away of the old kitchen found
a place to lodge everywhere; even
the bureau drawers in the upstairs
spare chamber did not protect my
best linen. Indeed, nothin' escaped a
coatin' of powdered dust and general
disorder irritated Lisher. It was
hard to keep him good-natured. The
builders would start the work and
then leave it for days to "hold on to
another job." Rain delayed the ma-
sons, and really it seemed at last
as though we would be thankful for any-
thin', almost wishin' we'd left well
enough alone.

To add to my misery, Lisher's sister
Mandy wrote us that she would
visit us on her return from a mis-
sionary meetin' where she was to
represent their town society as a dele-
gate. The reduced railroad fare made
this trip possible to her, so we could
not write and ask her to wait a bit.
I don't mean to give you the idea
that they hadn't always "room and
to spare" in our home for his folks,
but there comes times when it's
handier than others to accommodate them.

I was frettin' over this very thing
and my mind was on the point of
"givin'" when who should call me but
Lisher, in the new buildin'.

"Marthy!"

"Yes!"

"Come here quick and decide where
you want that pantry put. I think
this is the best place for it," he con-
tinued as I appeared.

"Where?"

"Why not?" frowning.

"It's too near the chimney, and I'd

have to squeeze between the table and
the stove to get to it. Why can't it
be put over in that corner?"

"They's goin' to be a window there."
"And I don't want one there."

"I'm buildin' this house," he added,
hotly.

"I'm livin' in it and doin' the work.
If I had supposed that you would
have arranged it in this way, I would
have kept the old one. I want the
window in the south for plants."

"It's goin' to be where I decide,"
were the last words I heard as I left
the place and returned to my work.

Later, I heard his step in the dinin'-
room and turned my back to the door,
pretendin' to be busy, but it was really
to hide my tear-stained eyes.

"That's all the thanks I get for try-
in' to please you and spendin' my
hard-earned money to make you happy,"
he began.

I said nothin'.

"It seems as though you grew
harder to please each day."

The angry blood rushed to my
cheeks as I replied:

"You asked my opinion about the
pantry, though why you did I can't
tell, since you won't allow me to plan
or help in any way."

"I have no time for complaints," he
muttered and walked away.

For days the hammerin' kept up,
and the wheezy sound of the carpenter's
saw broke the stillness of the place,
but I did not once look into the
new part.

Lisher would direct the men in com-
mandin' tones to excite my curiosity,
but though I longed to know what
was goin' on in there, I stayed in the
main buildin'.

Once he asked me which I liked
best for finishin' kitchen—ceilin' or
plaster? But I only said:

"What does it matter which I like?
Suits yourself, as you're buildin' this
house. When I thought it was for
me, I took an interest in it, but since
I am only to live in it like a servant
might, I'll do my best to work with-
out pay."

"A penny saved is a penny earned,"
he quoted kinder like he wanted to be
generous.

"I'm all right," says I, "still I
hain't never heard of any man's esti-
matin' his wife's salary at the end
of the year by this means; whatever
it is, it goes into his pocket, without
creditin' her with a cent of it."

"By et al!" Marthy Maria, how you
talk! It's awful hard on a man when
he's done it all for you!"

"I was wrong," I sneered. "Why,
Lisher Whitely, you don't know what
you're sayin'." In the beginnin', I'll
allow, you were thinkin' of my com-
mitment in plannin' this addition; but
since then you haven't let an idea ex-
cept your own creep into it. If I
submit and say it's all right, you'll
never know how unjust and selfish
you are. There's just one thing
I didn't promise at the altar, and
that is, not to have an opinion. I
won't give it up even for you. I am
willin' to hear your arguments and be
persuaded, when they are better than
mine, but if I am to be a partner in
this home I've got to have 'my say.'"

Then I left him to ponder upon the
subject.

I was just wretched. If I must
submit, I would try to endure defeat
and be patient. Meanwhile, that
kitchen was nearly finished.

On all subjects except this one Lisher
and me was perfectly docile and
natural, but it was actually danger-
ous to our peace to even mention
building in my own home.

Next week but one Mandy was com-
in' and I made up my mind to get rid
of this bitterness of heart and take
possession of the new part. I could
squeeze between the stove and the
table if necessary, and I would not let
the cupboard be a constant reminder
of my mental or no account" position
in my own home.

If I had been firmer in maintainin'
my smaller rights, in our early mar-
ried life, it would have been easier for
Lisher to give up now; but, somehow,
I've always hated fuses.

Some folks say that God never
made a useless thing. Perhaps when
I see Him "face to face," He'll tell
me that I was such a great
mother heart and left me with empty
arms through life, with nothin' to
pet and spoil but Lisher.

Even in my darkest, loneliest
hour, no one could have made me be-
lieve that my husband was indiffer-
ent to me. True, men are apt to call
a woman's objectin' frettin' (a word
which is like a nettle to a nervous
temperament).

It's a riddle as old as the sun, and
one that hain't never been answered,
why we are the most impatient with
those we love best?

So I cheered up and sang about my
work, and I could tell by Lisher's voice
that he was tryin' to seem kind and
thoughtful.

He even wanted me to have hired
help for a spell to give me a chance to
rest after settlin'.

"You're as likely a lookin' woman
for your age as there is in these
parts," he said to me at the supper-
table, "and I don't want Mandy to
think that I'm not useful of you."

We was to move in the next mornin',
and he hadn't asked me to look at
the new part. I had lost, but not
without a desperate struggle. Once
convinced that my will, my opinions
and preferences were never to be con-
sidered, I could give up hopin' and
train my shoulders (even if they was
weak and tremblin') to carry the load.
My proud spirit must bend to Lish-
er's, for I could not live without him.

After the chores were done he went
to town, sayin' that he'd be back in
an hour or two. He waved his hand
to me as he drove through the big
gate and I closed it after him.

The house seemed cheerless and the
windows sort of stared at me as I
walked up the lane, so I didn't go,
but sat on the side steps until the
moon came up—it rose early at that
time.

Soon the porch and the orchard
all bathed in its soft, comfortin',
silvery light. It quieted the soul-
ache within me—this heavenly peace-
fulness of nature.

I walked through the garden and
stood under the protectin' arms of a
great oak. Sinkin' down at its base,
I leaned my weary head against the
trunk. Its strength rested me. It
would live grandly and tranquilly,
unmoved by the tumult and strife
about it. It would shelter under its
hospitable branches many a tired,
heart-sick traveler, in the years to
come.

As it was now supportin' me,
Through storm and sunshine it would
endure, long after I and my sorrows
had been forgotten.

Then I thought of the future and
my new position in the world—for
my self-respect must be sacrificed, in-
deed had been. I could not cry out
against fate, neither could I plead
with my husband. He would not,
perhaps could not, understand the
situation.

"Marthy," said a low voice at my
side, while two stout arms raised me
to my feet. "I've been a selfish, tyrannical
brute!"

While I had longed for this mo-
ment, I could not bear to hear him
repent himself.

"Don't!" I cried, placin' my hand
over his mouth.

"I must," said the dear soul. "What
you said about me tryin' to deprive
you of your rights of opinion was
true, although I never saw it that
way before. You shall say what you
like, whenever you want to, and I'll
listen to it and respect your wishes.
Come, dear."

"When I came to the house, the
new part was all lighted and he gen-
tly drew me through the door. To
my surprise, everything was as I had
planned. A south window, with
shelves for flowers; the cupboard be-
tween that and the table, while a
brand new kitchen stove stood where
I had expected to have put the old
one."

"I never could have stood it if I
hain't meant to surprise you," Lisher
confessed, as he smiled down upon
me. "This addition was begun as a
sort of thank offerin', Marthy, be-
cause you had been spared to me, and
it has fulfilled two missons. You
hain't thought that I didn't care for
you, have you?"

"Not once, dear," I was glad to an-
swer, "and while I should have lost
somethin' which you would be sorry
to miss in your wife, I should still
have loved you. Our experience has
been one of sufferin' to us both, dear,
but we will be the better for it,
and remember it as—"

"An example in addition," he added,
with a smile.

ADMIRER HER NEW GOWN.

Very Amusing Adventure of an English
Lady at the French
Court.

The Dowager Lady Carew, one of
the most popular beauties of Eng-
land, used to enjoy telling a story of her
presentation at the court of Louis
Philippe. She had taken with her to
Paris a dress length of Irish poplin,
which she had made up by one of the
first modistes in that city. The dress-
maker went into ecstasies over the
material, the like of which she had
never seen before, and prophesied
that it would create quite a sensation
at court, says a London exchange.

As Lord and Lady Carew were ascend-
ing the stairs leading to the rooms at
the Tuilleries, where they were to be
received, she felt a slight pull at the
skirt of her dress. Having been
warned to "beware of pickpockets,"
she turned round quickly to see who
touched her and was surprised to see
a very smartly dressed lady exam-
ining her dress with great curiosity.

"Je vous demande mille pardons,
madame!" cried the stranger. "But
would you tell me what your dress
is composed of? I never saw anything
like it before." (It was a creamy
white poplin, embroidered all over
with tiny sprigs of gold thread.)

Of course Lady Carew gratified her curi-
osity, adding that the work was first
introduced into Ireland by French
Huguenot refugees, and that it was
then (and is still) carried on by their
descendants.

WHEN THE QUEEN LAUGHED.

The Habitual Gravity of Victoria Was
Overcome by a Verbose Eu-
logist.

For many years it has been a popu-
lar belief in England that the late
queen had never been known to smile.
The hundreds of photographs of Victo-
ria sold in all parts of the world in-
variably show the one expression,
but, nevertheless, the late queen was
a number of years ago Charles
Knight, a photographer at Newport,
Isle of Wight, secured a likeness of
her which she vs her not merely smil-
ing, but broadly laughing, says a Lon-
don exchange.

How did it happen that such a like-
ness was obtained? In this way:
The queen was listening in this way:
The queen was listening in this way:
The queen was listening in this way:

Good Share of the Whisky.

In one of the earliest cases Daniel
O'Connell, the famous Irish liberator,
made a remark which attracted con-
siderable attention to him. He was
cross-examining an awkward witness,
who declared that he had drunk noth-
ing but his share of a pint of whisky.

"On your oath, now," thundered the
young counsel, "was not your share
all but the pewter?"—Chicago Chroni-
cle.

PITH AND POINT.

Nothing resembles yesterday so
much as to-morrow.—Chicago Daily
News.

Lots of folks are anywhere in a hurry,
yet never get anywhere.—Washing-
ton (La.) Democrat.

When a man turns the light on
others he must not expect to stay
in the shade himself.—Ram's Horn.

Yone are more intolerant of sharp
words than those who pride them-
selves on saying sharp things.—N. Y.
Herald.

Mr. Bridle—"She looks like an in-
telligent girl." Mrs. Bridle—"Cert.
I got her at an intelligence office."
—Harlem Life.

"Just as soon as a man has satisf-
ied his conscience that it's all right
to tell a white lie," says the Man-
gum Philosopher, "he becomes color
blind."—Philadelphia Record.

Briggs—"Old Muddleston is not so
bad a fellow as we think he is. He
says his heart always goes out at
the cry of distress." Griggs—"Yes;
but does his memory ever go out
with it?"—Boston Transcript.

"My friend," said the well-meaning
man, "why do you drink that stim-
ulant effect is only temporary at
best." "I ain't lookin' for the stim-
ulant effect," said the hopeless case.
"I'm aimin' to get paralyzed."—Typo-
graphical Journal.

Judge (to prisoner who has been
captured in a raid on a gambling
house)—"What is your occupation?"
Prisoner—"I am a locksmith, your
honor." Judge—"How did you hap-
pen to be found in a gambling house,
and what were you doing when the
police appeared?" Prisoner—"I was
making a bolt for the door."—Green
Bag.

Query.—Elsie—"Mamma, there's a
funny old man in this Pickwick
book that's always telling his son
to beware of the widows. Why is
that?" Mamma—"Well, a widow is
supposed to be so skillful in catching a
husband." Elsie—"Gracious! I won-
der if I'll have to be a widow before
I can get married."—Philadelphia
Press.

MISSOURI'S GREATEST MEN.

Ten in the List as Made Up by a Hun-
dred Residents of the
State.

In the world's fair exposition in St.
Louis in 1903, which will commemora-
te the purchase of the Louisiana ter-
ritory by the greatest American,
James S. Rollins, born in the state,
erected a Missouri hall of fame. If
in this are placed the portraits of the
ten greatest Missourians, whose like-
nesses would appear? From such a
list should, of course, be rigidly ex-
cluded living Missourians, says the
St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Under the
name Missourians should be included
James S. Rollins, born in the state,
persons born elsewhere, but who did
their greatest work here, and native
Missourians who were eminent in
other states. For the purpose of re-
ply to this inquiry 100 distinguished
Missourians, some of whom would be
entitled to a place upon such a list
as to the living were excluded.

Were asked to give opinion. From the
replies received a list is made up. The
names of the ten who received the
largest number of votes are given here-
with:

1. Thomas H. Benton.
2. Frank P. Blair.
3. Sterling Price.
4. James B. Eads.
5. James S. Rollins.
6. Eugene Field.
7. Edward Bates.
8. A. W. Doniphan.
9. Richard Parks Bland.
10. Bishop E. M. Marvin.

This list not only gives the names
which received the largest number
of votes, but gives them in the order
in which they received the votes. From
Hart Benton and Francis Preston
Blair each got exactly the same num-
ber of ballots, securing every vote
cast but one. For third, Gen. Ster-
ling Price was selected. There was a
tie between Capt. James Buchanan
Eads, of St. Louis bridge fame, En-
sign Field and Maj. James S. Rollins,
the eloquent Columbia orator.

Edward Bates, President Lincoln's at-
torney general, was seventh. Col.
A. W. Doniphan, leader of the Mex-
ican war expedition, eighth; Richard
Parks Bland, the apostle of free sil-
ver coinage, ninth; while the tenth
place fell to the distinguished bishop.

James S. Rollins, the com-
posite list is fairly representative of
the state's most eminent citizens. All
the names were on no single list.
Seventy-one other names were voted
for.

Dog with a Broken Bone.

The long bones of the dog are those
which he is most liable to break, or
rather, he has broken for him, as the
injuries are usually traceable to direct
violence. When the parts of the broken
bone are properly put together, the
reparative process is almost always
remarkably rapid in the dog, because
he seems to understand that he must
not interfere with the injured limb,
and willingly keeps quiet. John Wood-
roffe Hill, the noted English veterinary
surgeon and a writer of authority on
"The Dog; Its Management and Dis-
eases," says of fractures that "the al-
ways process is reduced to the same
method, by the application of splints
and bandages. Splints may be com-
posed of wood, pasteboard, leather, or
gutta percha, the first three of which
are retained in position by bandaging,
but the last is made soft by hot water
and then molded to the limb. To take
the place of splints, bandages may be
soaked in gum, starch or plaster of
Paris."—Our Animal Friends.

The Doctor's Prescription.

Physician—Your husband needs ab-
solute rest. He must give up all work
for the time being.

Wife—But I'm sure he would never
consent to absolute idleness.

"Oh, I'll fix that. I'll get him a job
down at the city hall, and he can draw
a salary under the impression that he
is actually working."—Chicago Even-
ing News.

Cheap Kind of Kindness.

It is so much easier to visit the
sick if it happens to be at a place
where we like to go anyway.—Wash-
ington (La.) Democrat.

DOCKERY SIGNS HALL BILL.

The New Missouri Law Regulating
the Practice of Medicine—Phys-
icians Licensed by State.

Jefferson City, March 13.—At the
session of the house last night a mes-
sage was received from the governor
announcing that he had signed the
bill for the regulation of the practice
of medicine in this state.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any
person not now a registered physician
to practice medicine or surgery in any
of its departments, or to profess to cure
or attempt to treat the sick and other-
wise engage in the practice of medicine
in the state of Missouri, except as hereinafter
provided.

Section 2. The state board of health shall
have general supervision over the registra-
tion of all practitioners of medicine,
surgery and midwifery in this state.

Section 3. All persons desiring to practice
medicine or surgery in this state, or to treat
the sick or afflicted as provided in section
1 of this act, shall appear before the state
board of health at such time and place as
the board may direct, and shall there be
examined as to their fitness to engage in
the practice of medicine or surgery, and
upon examination shall be required to
furnish satisfactory evidence of their pre-
vious qualifications, and shall also
furnish evidence of good moral character.
The medical examination may be made
in part in writing, and shall be of an
elementary and practical character, but
sufficiently strict to test the qualifications
of the candidate as a practitioner, and
shall embrace the subjects of anatomy,
physiology, pathology, therapeutics,
diagnostics, gynecology, surgery, practice
of medicine, medical jurisprudence
and hygiene, and such other branches
as the state board may direct. The
candidates shall be required to answer 75
per cent of such questions as are asked
him before being granted a certificate;
provided, however, that the examination
of any applicant shall be conducted by
the members or members of the board
of health, or by a committee of the board
of which such applicant has been a student.
If there shall be no representative of the school of system of
which the applicant has been a student,
the examination in therapeutics shall be
conducted by an examiner appointed for
that purpose by the governor of Missouri,
but all examinations other than that in
therapeutics shall be conducted as here-
after provided in this act. The board of
health shall issue to such person as they
shall find, upon examination, to possess
the qualifications required by this act, a
certificate of license to practice medicine
and surgery in accordance with the
provisions of this act, and all applicants
shall be subjected to the same examina-
tion and the same degree of proficiency
shall be required of all. The board shall
examine persons applying for a license,
although such persons can not speak the
English language, the applicant in all
such cases to pay the expenses of an in-
terpreter satisfactory to the board.

Section 4. Every person holding a license
from the state board of health shall have
it recorded in the office of the county
clerk of the county in which he resides,
and the record shall be indorsed thereon.
And the clerk is authorized to charge a fee
of one dollar for recording each license,
to be paid by the person offering such li-
cense for record. Any person removing
to another county to practice medicine or
surgery shall have his license recorded in
the county which he removes to, and the
holder of said license shall pay said clerk
the same fee as the usual fee for making
a complete list of the names of persons
entering upon the practice, shall be guilty
of a misdemeanor, and on conviction there-
of shall be fined not less than ten dollars
nor more than fifty dollars, and on fail-
ure to record his license for ten days after
such conviction, such person shall be li-
able to a fine of not less than one hundred
dollars.

Section 5. Any person, except physicians
now registered, practicing medicine or
surgery in this state, and any person at-
tempting to treat the sick or others af-
flicted with bodily or mental infirmities
without first obtaining a license from the
state board of health, as provided in this
act, shall be deemed guilty of a mis-
demeanor, and be punished by a fine of not
less than fifty dollars nor more than five
hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the
county jail for a period of not less than
thirty days nor more than one year, or
by both such fine and imprisonment, and
for each and every offense, and treating
each patient shall be regarded as a sep-
arate offense. Any person guilty of such
tempting to file, as his own a license of
another or a forged affidavit of identifica-
tion, shall be guilty of a felony, and, on
conviction thereof, shall be subject to
such fine and imprisonment as are
made and provided by statutes of this
state for the crime of forgery in the sec-
ond degree. Said fines to be turned into
the state treasury when collected.

Section 6. In order to provide means to car-
ry out and maintain the provisions of this
act, the said board shall charge each per-
son applying to an applicant for a license
for examination a fee of fifteen dol-
lars, and should such examination prove
satisfactory and the state board resolve
to issue a license thereon, the applicant
shall be permitted to pay such examina-
tion fee at any meeting within the next
two months thereafter and be exam-
ined without any charge, and such tem-
porary license shall be issued to such tem-
porary license fee received from applicants
for license shall be paid into the state
treasury as a separate fund to be dis-
bursed for the expenses of the board, and
maintaining said board of health, and said
fund is hereby appropriated for said pur-
pose of this act. The state auditor shall
issue his warrant on the state treasury
for payment out of said fund on the cer-
tificate of the president and secretary of
the state board of health.

Section 7. The board may refuse to license
any individual guilty of unprofessional or dis-
honorable conduct, and they may revoke
licenses for like cause, after giving the
accused an opportunity to be heard in de-
fense before the board. Habitual drunk-
ness or excessive use of narcotics or pro-
ducing criminal abortion shall be de-
emed unprofessional and dishonorable
conduct within the meaning of this sec-
tion, but this specification is not intended
to exclude all other acts for which li-
censes may be revoked.

Section 8. Wherever in this act is provided
that any duty or service shall be per-
formed by any county clerk, or by any
service in the city of St. Louis shall be
performed by the health commissioner, as